THE WORLD.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 17.

EUESCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

OL, 29.....NO, 9,95

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

Here's a "High-Water Mark.

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was

580,205.

Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room.

Personally appeared before me this 8th day of November, 1888, J. B. McGurrin, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE WonLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct. JOHN D. AUSTIN.

A Record Never Before Achieved

Commissioner of Deeds.

by an American Newspaper.

DESTROYING A ROMANCE.

The Baltimore American, with cold-blooded callousness, dashes the hopes of an untold number of aspiring damsels by not only denying that there are twenty bachelors in that city worth \$3,000,000 each, but adding, "in fact, there is not one!"

This blunt announcement is not only cruel to the young women of the country who may have dreamed of catching some of these unencumbered Crossuses, but it is unjust to the Baltimore bachelors who might have enjoyed the smiles of many attractive beauties if our contemporary had not destroyed the romance of their wealth. Indeed, it is not improbable that the report was started by the Baltimore bachelors themselves, in the knowledge of their inferiority to New York bachelors in all those attractions, outside of money, which captivate the fair sex.

In this city we have a great many eligible unmarried men. Some of them are possessed of good fortunes, amply sufficient to support a wife in luxury. But they are sufficiently attractive without wealth to win the hearts of sensible young women, and they have no need of passing themselves off as Monte Cristos, in order to induce the girls to seek their capture as husbands.

THE SCRIPTURAL KISS.

The Sunday-School Convention at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, yesterday discussed the question whether it is proper and desirable for the Sunday-school teachers to greet their scholars with a kiss on their arrival at the school. The pastors who took part in the debate generally expressed themselves opposed to the practice, although some could discover nothing objectionable in it. One reverend gentleman mildly observed that he did not make a practice of kissing his own scholars, but he saw no harm in the performance of the osculatory process by female teachers on the "little tots" who come to them for Scriptural instinction. As the minister's scholars vary in re from twelve to eighteen, it is scarcely to be expected that he should bestow upon them this mark of affection.

The principal objection made to the practice was the danger of contracting and spreading diseases, such as diphtheria, scarlet fever, etc. From a sanitary point of view. therefore, general Sunday-school kissing may be regarded as condemned. But the views of the kiss as expressed by some of the reverend gentlemen are years. peculiar and interesting. One says that a kisses a token of most intimate regard, and there are other ways of showing love besides a greeting from the lips. Another declares that a kiss should only be given directly from the heart, and he does not comprehend how a teacher can "passionately love and adore every scholar she kisses." Another thinks that to make kisses too common induces people to 'look upon the affectionate greeting as a meaningless ceremony." Another thinks there is "something terrible" in the carcless bestowal of this "most affectionate of all greetings," while still another objects to making " a very endearing token of love decidedly common-

The discussion develops the fact that the reverend gentlemen bave given much serious thought to the subject of kissing, and their opinions derive additional interest as coming from an assemblage in Plymouth Church.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY, of the Boston Pilot, gives as the explanation of the regretted defeat of President CLEVELAND "too much Mugwump, too much Anglomania, too much ABRAM HEWITT, too much favor to Republicans, and too much bold honesty." This is a complication of causes which might have destroyed any candidate.

The appointment of Mr. PERRY BELMONT as Minister to Spain is a tribute to the ability and industry of a Representative in Congress who, although the youngest member of the House, has made a national reputation which few Congressmen have equalled.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

MEAlland

WORLDLINGS.

John Culliton, head porter of the Grand Pacific Hotel, in Chicago, has a fortune of \$100,000 and

The horse that won most money on the Easter:

circuit this year was Jack, owned by a Chicago time museum man. Jack won the Flour City Stakes, \$10,000, at Hochester; the \$5,000 stakes at Springfield, and the \$5,000 stakes at Pleetwoo One of the attractive ladies in Washingto

society this Winter, will be Mme, Herratti, wife of the former Minister to Italy. She is a brillian woman, noted for her great beauty, and she owns large interests in cotton plantations on th dississippi River

Chief Justice Fuller's third daughter, Mami has a great talent for music, which she intends to She is a sprightly beauty of the blonde type, and her favorite indoor dress is a Gretchen costume of soft white material that is very becoming to her.

SAUCY MRS. WETMORE.

Some Gossly About the Lady Who Snubbed the Prince of Wales.

(Clara Belle's Letter to the Philadelphia Press.) Confirmation comes in private letters of the published report that Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, the handsome young matron and wife of an ex-Governor of Rhode Island, snubbed the Prince of Wales at Homburg. It will be remembered that, according to the narrative, the Prince caught sight of Mrs. Wetmore on the promenade, learned from Mrs. James Brown Potter who she was, and are sames brown Potter who she was, and through that lady invited her to a luncheon. Mrs. Potter penned a note to Mrs. Wetmore, saying that "His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, would be glad to have the pleasure of your company at Ritter's to-day," and suggesting that they go together. Mrs. Wetmore's reply was that she "could not accept the mvitation of the Prince of Wales to luncheon, as conveyed by Mrs. Potter." It was asserted that the augered Prince vowed that vengeance should be wrought upon the fair offender by excluding her from future reception at court. I am able now to quote from a letter written about a month prior to the publication of the affair by a New York belle, who was in Paris at the time, and who knew all about the occurrence, and whose name, if I were privileged to print it, would carry additional interest. She said: "All the talk is about Mrs. Wetmore's sauciness to the Prince of Wales. We all think she did just right. The Prince of Wales has been in the habit of treating American women outrageously. I don't mean that his demeanor towards them is otherwise than gallant, or that he offers to them any personal insult—further than that conveyed in his assumption that he can make their acquaintance at will, and that through that lady invited her to a luncheon. conveyed in his assumption that he can make their acquaintance at will, and that they ought to be glad to be brought to him upon the slightest intimation that he would like it. The bad point is that he draws a dislike it. The bad point is that he draws a distinction between Americans and women of the Old World. If he sees by chance a pretty Yankee woman at the theatre, in the park, anywhere, and he happens to desire an acquaintance, he sends one of his minions or a friend without circumlocution, to let her know that he will make her acquaintance. There is condescension in the whole method—a humiliating sense of being picked up. This he doesn't do with women from any other country. Too many of us have encouraged him in this sort of thing by submitting to it. Mrs. Wetmore is the first, I think, to set a good example. All hail to her, say I.

THE HOLY LAND AND THE NILE.

her, say I.

Rev. Mr. Sanders and His Party Sail Away to Visit Them.

The stately Aurania, passing out of New York harbor on her way to Europe this morning, bore away the Rev. Henry M. Sanders,

who resigned the paytorate of the Central Baptist Church last June.

Mr. Sanders was accompanied by his fam-ily and six friends, and the party proposes to make a trip up the Nile to the second catar-act. They will then visit the Holy Land and India.

The trip has been in contemplation for some time, and is calculated to occupy about

A Rival to the White House [From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

"There will be two White Houses in Washington during the four years of Harrison and Morton," said a person conversant with Mrs. Levi P. Morton's characteristics What was meant by that was that the lady has always been extremely hospitable, and a positive power in New York fashionable society. Her husband's \$20,000,000 makes him the wealthiest man who has ever been officially connected with a Washington Administration. While both he and his wife ministration. While both he and his wife are far from ostentatious, and are decidedly approachable, democratic sort of people, they do not count dollars when piaying the host. If they do not set up and maintain an establishment in Washington fairly rivalling the White House itself in the way of receptions, dinners and other formal sociability, the expectation of their friends will be greatly disappointed. The daughters of Mrs. Morton will figure handsomely in the Washington household, that is certain. Mrs. Morton's children came pretty near to being annuals, for she had five in less than seven years.

Miles of Talling Sluices. [From the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.] Six-mile Canyon now contains an almost continuous line of tailing sluices. When the tailings are dropped by one set of sluices they are picked up and run through another, and the last sluices catch about as much valuable material as the first. Though these are called "blanket" sluices, nearly all use gunny sacks in their sluices. They save about as much pay sulphuret and quicksilver as blankets, and are much cheaper. The sulphurets caught on the sluices are worked in pans run by little water-wheels. Many of the owners of sluices are their own will make White of sluices are their own mill men. While they are at work on their sluices their mills, near at hand, are grinding away on the sul-phurets already captured.

They Differed.

[From Funkee Blade.] Tom (a borrower)-I say, Dick, I've made a bet with Harry and you are the only one who can keep it. Once upon a time, you know, Douglas Jerrold was asked by an acquaintance if he had the courage to lend him a guinea, and Jerroid replied that he had the courage, but he hadn't the guinea. Now, I have always believed that you would give me a different answer if I should ask you the

Dick—Yes, I wouldn't you?"

Dick—Yes, I would.

Tom—So, I've won the bet. Can you accommodate me with the loan of a five?

Dick—My dear boy, I've got the money, but I haven't got the courage. Oh yes, Jerrold and I differ."

Answers to Correspondents.

Dennis F. -Yes, if the disease is chronic in the

D. McNicoll. —We know of no institution called he Universal Tinker. Sterns Bill. -- You are responsible for a debt in-curred by your minor daughter for necessaries.

Supervisor. — Election inspectors are paid at the Comptroller's office the first week in December. A Reader. -An octoroon would be classed as be-longing to the colored father than to the white

Constant Reader, The numerical strength of the Homan Catholic and Greek churches in the world is estimated as follows: Roman Catholic, 204, 551,000; Greek Church, 70, 692,000. L. M. Rosenthal.—According to the method of enumeration employed in France, Germany and the United States a billion is one thousand millions; according to that in use in England and her col-onies a billion is one million millions.

MISS MURPHY'S NOT OF AGE.

HIS BRIDE.

MR. CALIPH MUST WAIT TWO YEARS FOR

But the Betrethed Pair Have Passed Happy Son mer, Have Got an Enlarged House and Are the Most Admired of the Central Park Collection-Further Im-

provements Proposed for Them. Mr. Caliph, the dude hippopotamus from

Cincinnati, and Miss Murphy, his sweetheart, are doing nicely this Fall at Central Park.

They have been put into Winter quarter in the same house where Miss Murphy spent last spring, and the water has been let out of their out of doors tank, where they have been making love all Summer.



MISS MURPHY. An ordinary observer who knows little of Nile etiquette, or the laws of hippopotamus life, might suspect that they are already

married, but such is positively not the fact.

They are together a great deal, it is true, and they even enjoy the bath together, but they are only lovers nevertheless.

And they will remain only lovers for some time to come, too. This intelligence was imparted confidentially to an Evening World reporter, the other afternoon, by Miss Murphy herself, who also told the reason for

The reporter was standing by the side of her Winter cage, looking longingly into Miss Murphy's animated face, when she drew herself up and whispered into the reporter's reporter was standing by the side of

herself up and whispered into the reporter's ear thus:
"Our wedding will not occur for two years because—because—I am not of age."
This news, imparted as coyly and irresistibly as in "Pawn Ticket No. 210" Lotta declares that she is "Sweet sixteen, I think," utterly astounded the newspaper man.
To think that the future Mrs. Caliph, already so well developed, is only four years old! It is astounding, indeed.
Why, she must weigh over half a ton, beating even the spook medium, by at least 460 pounds.

400 pounds.

A female hippopotamus arrives at maturity when she is about six years old. The growth stops then and the body fills out and becomes

Mr. Catiph is several years Miss Murphy's senior. The delay of their marriage does not bother him very much, now that he is convinced that his sweetheart is not the fickle individual he at first suspected her of

oeing.
There was an appropriation of \$1,000 allowed a short time ago by the Board of Estimated for the

lowed a short time ago by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, providing for the enlargem nt of Miss Murphy's cage so that it would contain both animals during this winter. This work has now been completed, and the hippopotami have a comfortable place in which to spend the winter.

This is more than can be said of thousands of New York's poor population, but that does not seem to make any difference, so long as the hippopotami are taken good care of.

care of.

The cage has been made longer by half its former length. The hippopotami have fared better this year than their companions in the Supt. Conklin told an Evening World re-

porter that in another year the two creatures will in all probability be so large that they will have to have more new houses, and then, after Miss Murphy is old enough to be Mr. Caliph's own, there is no telling what will

happen.
It may become necessary to turn the hippopotami into the big lake, or perhaps allow them the freedom of the Mall, so they can enjoy the compositions of Wagner, Liszt and Beethoven, as interpreted by Cappa and the

like. Oh, they are of earth's great ones, and en-joy the distinction of being the most admired specimeus in the collection, as well as the biggest teads in the puddle.

Sour-Apple Candlesticks.

A big run on the paraffine candle trade today. A hint for illuminating purposes: The best candlestick is an apple. Hollow it out near the stem to hold the candle, and slice it off flat for a base to set it on. These can be put on the window-sash and window-shelf without fear. If the wax melts and runs down the hollow in the apple catches it. The earth has no better candlestick than the sour apple.

That Interesting Query.

[From the Savannah (Ga.) News.] The New York EVENING WORLD has flung at the public this question: "What would you do if you had a million dollars ?' It invites everybody who hasn't a million to answer it. Probably THE EVENing World will regret its action. There are any number of people in this country who have bee figuring for some time on an answer to the question, and if they should send THE EVENING WORLD the result of their sir-castle building the paper would have to hire several men at big salaries to attend to the letters.

A Very Curious Collection.

[From the Newton (N. J.) Republican.]
THE EVENING WORLD is receiving suggestions for President-elect Harrison's Cabinet from its readers. Some of them are composed of strange material. One writer fills up the list by naming James G. Blaine for each position.

Organizing a Hurling Team.

The members of the Gaelie Society are organ-izing a burling and football team, under the rules of the Gaelic Athletic Association of Ireland, Membership is open to amateurs only, and those desiring to join may send their names and ad-dresses to E. T. McCrysial, 17 West Twenty-eighth

Mayor Grant Will Bave No Trotters. Mayor-elect Hugh J. Grant has made up his mind that after Jan. 1 he will have no time for pleasure and has determined to dispose of his stable of rast trotters. He has seven horses, the best of which are Kenliworth, Sweepstakes and Duff Gordon, all having first class records. The horses will soon be sold at auction at the Horse Exchange.

Complaint Against Mr. Amberg. The Building Trades' Section last evening referred to the Central Labor Union a complaint that Manager Amberg was employing Italian deco-rators and foreign stage hands on his new theatre in Irving place, and that he refuses to employ union hands.

De Baun Homeward Bound. Detectives Sheldon and Sheridan are expected to reach here from Montreal to-morrow with De Baun, the defaulting cashier of the Park National Bank, who has made such a stout legal battle

Among the Workers. Journeymen Barbers' Union No. 1 will meet to-morrow afternoon at 145 Eighth street. The alik-workers are to have a convention in this city in January, with a view towards forming a National organization.

against extradition.

Another free concert for working girls will be given to-morrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall, un-der the direction of Miss Markstein. The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow in Ciarendon Hall. An effort will be made to stop political discussion and attend to pressing busi-ness.

Sold by all druggists. \$1; siz for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. A BAFE, sure cure for coughs and coids. ADAMSON'S BOT NIC BALSAM, KINSMAN, 18th st. and 4th ave.

"Sweet Lavender" is a dainty little gem of play, highly polished by the consummate skill of the secustomed writer, and shining in a screnely unpretentious manner, whichever way you turn it Its setting is the Lyceum Theatre, which enhance its charm, and will make it conspicuously, yet modestly, prominent among the many gems of this unusually fertile dramatto season.

Mr. Pipero's latest dramatic effort is pure as milk, and just as invigorating and refreshing throats suffering from the theatrical cayenne and the histrionic pepper of the times. It does no flaunt its purity in the face of the world. It does not say: "Come and see me. I'm moral and amusing." as it might be pardoned for doing, in view of the rarity of the combination nowadays. "Sweet Lavender" mates no claims and I

All Mr. Pinero does in presenting his play to the New York public is to write a little note explaining the true inwardness of chambers in the Tem ple. This was not at all necessary as far as a metropolitan audience was concerned. That large portion of the New York public that has suffered the anguish of the modern American flat will un derstand the peculiarities of chambers, and people who have not thus suffered have certainly been initiated by friends.

The story of "Sweet Lavender" deals with the love of a young law student for the pretty little daugnter of the housekeeper at No. 8 Brain Court, Temple. He is well connected; she supposes she is lowly. The course of true love does not run mooth. Clement Hale has an adopted father, Mr. Wedderburn, and the play develops the fact that Sweet Lavender is this gentleman's child, he mother, the housekeeper, having been loved and deceived by him in her youth. The episode of love unsanctioned by law is very lightly and moffensively touched upon. It cannot even be considered flaw in the spotlessness of the fewel.

"Sweet Lavender" is admirably cast. Pinere would rejoice could be see this charmingly intelligent company. Miss Cayvan in the rôle of a jolly young society girl is most effective. Her comed; s as excellent as were her emotional efforts it "The Wife." Miss Dillon has a part unsuited to her, but she is too much of an artist to do badly with it. W. J. Lemoyne as a tipey, but good natured barrister, is the hit of the play. His performance is marvellously good. Herbert Kelcey wears a sumptuous dress suit in one act and ec statically beautiful gray trousers in another. Mrs. Wh ffers, Mrs. Walcot, Henry Miller and T. C. Valentine could hardly be better in their respective ALAN DALE.

MUSICAL SOCIETY LADIES.

Talented New York Women Who Are Noted as Amateur Performers. [New York Letter to Phitadelphia Times.]

A great deal of superior musical talent ex ists in New York. The word amateur is no longer synonymous with immature, for the simple reason that having paid our money time and again to hear the best, we refuse now to tolerate the worst even when it is offered gratuitously. The day has happily gone when we nobly endured what was called "a little music after dinner" and sat throug Miss Mary's performance of "The Maiden's Prayer" or listened obligingly to the lusty roars of Mr. Jones-Smith, who was so proud of having never studied in his life.

A great many fashionable women devote much of their time to music. True, they sel-dom get so far as harmony and thorough bass, but for all that they are accomplished musi-cians and a few have earned reputations as mposers of merit.

composers of merit.

At the beginning of the list comes Mrs.

Emma Raymond, the daughter of Dr. Erasmus Marcy. She has composed a number of Emma Raymond, the daughter of Dr. Erasmus Marcy. She has composed a number of pieces that Gilmore and the Hungarian bands have been proud to play, and during the past year she has written the music for a comic opera that will be produced next February at the Standard Thestre. This work, the name of which I am unfortunately not authorized to reveal, is now in rehearsal and promises to be a grand success. The critics say that it quite out-Sullivans Sullivan, and the portions of the score that I have heard played on the piano are certainly excellent. The extraordinary feature of Mrs. Raymond's musical career lies in the fact that although she had all her life been passionately fond of music, no thought of composing ever occurred to her until one day, some two years ago, when she was suddenly impelled to play a waltz that came into her head she know not whence or how. denly impelled to play a waltz that came into her head, she knew not whence or how. The nutsic was subsequently arranged for voice and piano and presented to Madame Patti, who sang it constantly at her concerts here and elsewhere. Mrs. Raymond is a beautiand elsewhere. Mrs. Raymond is a beautiful women of medium height, with coloring that is neither dark nor fair. For many years she has been a widow, living with her father, Dr. Marcy, who, by the way, is an uncle of Mrs. McClellan.

Mrs. Bateson Musgrave, the wife of the well-known banker, is the happy possessor of a source of extraordinary compass

of a soprano voice of extraordinary comof a soprano voice of extraordinary compass and training. She has been a pupil of the best masters, both here and abroad, and she sings with excellent taste and execution, Mrs. Musgrave's musical parties are by far the finest given in New York. In her drawthe finest given in New York. In her drawing-rooms one hears such artists as Campanini, Galassi, Gerster and Del Puente. Mr. Musgrave is an enthusiast on art matters, and has a fine collection of paintings. His New York establishment, as well as his fine place, "Edgemere," at Bar Harbor, contains a number of works by the best representatives schools of art. Mrs. Musgrave is small and slight, and is much liked for her generous hospitality and an affable manner.

Mrs. George Place is another musical woman, who is not merely a fine pianist, but

Mrs. George Place is another musical wo-man, who is not merely a fine pianist, but also the composer of three or four popu ar pieces. She has a house on East Tuirtieth atreet and a cottage at Mount Desert, where, during the summer, her musicales are a feat-ure of the fashionable season. Mrs. Place is pretty and graceful. Her hair and com-plexion are dark, and she has large, brown, expressive eyes. She is an active member of the Nineteenth Century Club and a de-voted student of scientific works, philosophy voted student of scientific works, philosophy and language. She has no children, so her time is her own to employ in the unlimited gratification of her special tastes.

Coming Events. The Riverside Wheelmen will give a reception Dec. 12 at West End Hall.

Annual ball of the John Farrenkopf Association, at Harmony Rooms, 183-145 Essex street, this Saturday evening, Nov. 17.

Annual reception and ball of the Thalia Social Club No. It at Teutonia Assembly Rooms, 182-160 Third avenue, this Saturday evening, Nov. 17. Central Turn-Verein entertainment and ball, Terrace Garden, Fifty-eighth street, Third and lexington avenues, Monday, Nov. 19 at 8 o'clock

say, taouga, they would wash if they won't wash, but er—m—ah.

Employer (emphatically)—You may say to the young lady, Mr. Spindle, that the goods will wash, Mr. Spindle (relieved)—Yes, Miss Withers, the goods will wash. Reception and ball of the Association of Veteran Firemen takes place Wednesday evening, Dec. 5, at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House. Dod-worth's Band will rurnish the music.

the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh is caused by a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure

blood. Its local symptoms are fulness and heat in the

forehead, dryness in the noss and back part of the three

chronic and is then exceedingly dangerous and treache

as, liable to develop into consumption. The eyes become inflamed and red, there is throdbing in the temples.

ringing noises in the ears, headache, capricious appetite and sometimes loss of senso of smell and hearing. Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

THE JESTING PARAGRAPHERS

THEIR LATEST EFFORTS TO PROVOKE THE

These unfortunate, besuttful liamss, Were taken away from their mammas, And in soile of their squealin's

Were required to sleep in pajamas.

\$50 for a diamond ring for your wife?"

Ovid-Willingly.

night?"

[From the Boston Transcript.

"Don't you think it extravagant, Henry, to pay

"Not at all. You seem to forget how much I shall save on her glove bill."

A Generous Offer.

Noteworthy Modesty.

[From the Boston Transcript.] Sister Kate-Why is it, Charley, that you Har-

rard students will not take part in the prayers ex-

cept under compulsion?
Charles Freshite—Our men are so modest, you mow. They don't profess to have much influence

No Cause for Alarm.

Aunt-I am getting somewhat uneasy. Lena

went away last Thursday, ten days ago, with

young Smith and has not returned.

Mother-That's all right; they went to hear Mr.

[From the Lincoln Journal.]

"How did the party come off at Underman's la

"The best of order. Only three men wer maimed during the entire evening. I never saw

Reckless Man

[From Time.]
Bagley—What a melancholy man that Griggaby

[From the Epoch.]

Stranger (to Mr. Hayseed)-Wouldn't a revisi-

Stranger-Well, yes; I'm inclined to think so.
Mr. Hayseed-Well, b'gosh, stranger, I hope
they'll do something of the kind. If they're golo;
to give any of us raw material fellers a trip to
Yewrap, they can count on me. I'm just ripe
for it's

Orders From Headquarters.

Profoundly Ignorant.

girl is sick. You know how to cook, don't you?

Jane-No, mum; 1 don't know anything about

ooking. "But you told me you'd been a cook for ten

years."
"Yes, mum; but it was in a railroad restaurant out West."

The End of the Chestnut Senson.

[From Time.]

Miss Contver-I was stupid enough to leave the

Miss Ableve-You go, Daisy. There's a good

girl.

Mr. Bracklesby (who has been considering the 'n happy with citner' problem — 1'11 go with pleasure.

Both the Girls (in a breath)—0-0-0-hl Don't! We're awfally afraid in the woods.

[From the Epoch,] Young Lady (in dry-goods store)-These good

Mr, Spindle (who is devotedly fond of young

lady, white at the same time in easy bearing dis-

tance of his employer)-Oh, ves, indeed-that is, I

think they will-er-of course you know they ought to wash, they're high enough. I wouldn't like to say, though, they would wash if they won't wash,

will wash, of course, Mr. Spindle?

salt and pepper out of the lunch-basket. Won't

you run back to the house and get it, Nell?

Southern Gentleman-What have we for

Uncle Bat-Roast chicken, sah.

S. G.-Where did you buy it?

of the tariff have a tendency to send very much

Mr. Hayseed-D'ye think so?

"Splendid; a model party."

Bilkerson-Come home and dine with me.

Bilkerson-I hope you are not hungry

And lacerated feelin's,

few days ago and just came to the ears of an APPRECIATIVE SMILE. EVENING WORLD man. The politician was Joseph B. Kaiser, a well-known paper manu-Little Nonsense New and Then Is Relished facturer, of 226 West Twenty-sixth street. by Everybody Whether Wise or Notof These Clever Illustrated His method was unique and novel. Jingles by Frost.

New " Stuff and Nonsense" Rhymes. BY A. B. PROST. [From the November Scribner.

His method was unique and novel.

Inviting his friend for a row he took him out from the New York Fishing Club house on Staten Island, and when a mile from shore stopped rowing and began rocking the boat until it dipped water.

His friend was terrified when Kaiser said he would turn the boat over if his guest did not promise to yote the Republican ticket for four years. The poor fellow was a good Democrat but a mighty poor swimmer, and, as Kaiser seemed determined to drown him, he rave his allegiance to Republicanism.

There is still some hope for the Democrat, as a promise obtained under duress is not binding.

POLITICAL OUTRAGE.

Will Vote the Republican Ticket.

A novel case of electioneering took place a

A NEW SIX-DAY MAN.

The Long-Legged Greaser Who Wants to Enter in the Coming Garden Match.

The coming six-day walking match at Mad ison Sonare Garden is likely to bring into the pedestrian circle a new and unknown aspirant for honors in the person of a longlegged Greaser from Mexico.

legged Greaser from Mexico.

The new man, whose backer has just made application for his man's admission to the race, is 6 feet 2 inches tall, weighs 170 pounds and is said to have long, swinging gait of the most pronounced "get there" variety.

A downtown broker is also said to have applied for a place in the race, as the result of an election bet.

Cartwright and Littlewood, the Englishmen, are both confident concerning the work they will do in the race. The latter has bet \$500 with Barney Brogan that he'll cover 140 miles the first day. Jim Mutrie has bet Jimmie Patterson that Littlewood will not do 240 miles in the first two days.

FREEDOM AND HONOR,

Count Von der Goliz's Accusers Withdra Their Charges and He Is Set Free-

Count Otto von der Goltz, the young Ger man nobleman who was locked up in Ludlow Street Jail, charged with obtaining money under false pretences, has succeeded in turn-

ing the tables upon his accusers.
Dr. de Plasse and Francois Schmalz, on Ovid—Oh, no.

Bilkerson—Lucky, because I've only got a bottle of champagne and half an oyster cracker. But you can take the solida. whose complaints the order of arrest was ob-tained, have withdrawn their charges, and the Count's release tollows as a matter of This complaisance on the part of de Plass

This complaisance on the part of de Plasse and Schmalz was not entirely spontaneous. Lawyer Alfred Jaretzki, of 3 Broad street, counsel for Von der Goltx, went before Judge Nehrbas, of the City Court, with affidavits to the effect that his client was the victim of a blackmailing scheme, and accusing Dr. de Plasse in particular. The result was that the complainants withdrew their charges, the Count promising not to sue them for ialse imprisonment.

"CO-EDS " FOR COLUMBIA.

College Trustees Have Decided Establish an Annex for Women.

"Co-eds" will hereafter be a feature of the educational circles at Columbia College. By a vote just taken the college trustees have decided to establish in connection with their institution an annex where women their institution an annex where women properly qualified may have all the higher educational advantages enjoyed by male students.

students.

This annex will probably be opened next fall. The instructors are to be drawn from the college faculty and probably no more than a Freshman class will be established the first year. If sufficient funds are secured free scholarships will be founded. Bailey—Well, I guess you'd be melancholy if your wife had just died.
Bagley—Yes, but Griggsby is continually doing things to increase his misery.
Bailey—Indeed?
Bazley—Yes, I saw him last night at the minstrels.

She dropped gently off the car, "held up" truckman in a way which made him lose a night's sleep thinking of her, tossed a coin to a newsboy, who had hidden his papers under his jacket and was crying because he thought people thought he had lost them, and stepped daintly on to the The big policeman on the corner could not stand

thand came forward politely.

"You dropped something, madam," he said,

"What was it?" she asked sweetly, and glanced
on the pavement behind her.

"Common every-day New York-woman impoliteness," he replied, and went back to his post a
metter man for the relief it gave him.

The Tale of Hotel Registers. U. H. Crocker, of Boston; Kellogg Fairbank, of Chicago, and P. D. Armour, jr., are among the guests at the Hotel Brunswick.

Prominent at the St. James are J. J. McArthur, of Ottawa: S. J. Wilkinson, of Baltimore, and W. of Ottawa: S. J. Wilkins B. Reddon, of Chicago. Registered at the Hoffman are Isase Cook, jr., of St. Louis; W. B. Atklason, of Franklin, Ky.; R. A. Parmenter, of Troy, and J. H. Proctor, of

Uncle Bat—l'se got no money. I stole it from Massa Brown's coop. S. G.—Well, do not steal any more of Brown's chickens. They are tough; steal kobinson's. Uncle Bat—Yes, sah. J. H. Waring, of Olean, N.Y.; Assistant Secre-tary of State G. L. Hives, of Washington, and R. H. Merriam, of St. Louis, are at the Albemarie. T. B. Fitz, of Boston; Capt. R. M. Roger, U. S. A.; C. J. Palmer, of Danville, N. Y., and Wallace Rand, of Boston, are at the Grand Hotel. [From the Philadelphia Record.]
Mistress (to upstuirs girl)—Jane, the downstairs

Conspicuous at the Glisey are Gen. J. S. Casement, of Painesville, U.; J. W. Childs, of Utica; D. C. Hill, of Chicago; S. D. Coykendail, of Rondout, N. Y., and J. W. Gates, of St. Louis. L. J. Allen, of Monongahela City, Pa.; H. E. Vance, of Wheeling, W. V., and R. H. Gordon, of Cumberland, Md., are at the Sturtevant. At the Fifth Avenue Hotel are J. Sumner Rogers, of Michigan; T. J. Cocarane, of Chicago; R. A. Heges, of Detroit, and W. S. Irwin, of Wil-limanuc, Conn.

Wm. Morrison and G. H. Hazelton, of Toronto; G. Baker, of Buffalo; H. M. Bartlett, of Boston, and Thomas Wallace, of Ansonis, are at the Bar-

Among recent arrivals at the Astor House are W. F. Harrison, of St. John, N. H.; J. H. Brooks, of Boston; H. L. Stauffel, of St. Louis, and Garson Myers, of Chicago. Another Delusion Gone.

[From the Scottville (Ky.) Sentinel.]

Milk makes most people billous and honey gives most people the colic. Therefore a land flowing with milk and honey is not as desirable as one dripping with tree molasses and flour batter-cakes.

NERVE TONIC. THE GREAT STRENGTHENING

A Democrat Forced Into Fremising That He DR. GREENE'S

AND INVIGORATING REMEDY. THE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN CURE FOR

NERVURA

Nervous Debility.

and nerveus weakness and exhaustion; there is property and nerveus weakness and exhaustion; there is property in the physical strength, a tired feeling with ne inclination for exertion, and the power to work is diminished; the patient wakes mornings tired and unreminished; the patient wakes mornings tired and unre-freshed; there is an extreme nervous and irritable een-WEAKNENS AND dition; a dull, cloudy sense. NERVOUSNESS, tion, often accompanied by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes; the thoughts wander easily; there will be gradual falling of atrength, with weakness and pain in the back; bad taste in the mouth mornings; the vision becomes dim, the memory impaired, and there is impaired, and there is frequent DEPRESAION dizziness; the nerves become so OF MIND, weakened that the least excitement or shock will finds the face there are the contract of weakened that the least excitement or about will interest the face, bring a tremor, trembiling, or palpitation of the heart. There is often gloom and depression of the mind. For these symptoms Dr. Greene's Nervera Nerve Tenis is a certain and positive cure. Under the use of this For these symptoms Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonis is a certain and positive cure. Under the use of this wonderful restorative the dull eyes regain their brilliancy, the pale look and hollow cheeks show renewed DIM VISION, health and vitality; the IMPAIRED MEMORY. weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and vigor, the breing becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the glossy

becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom and depression are lifted from the mind, and perfect and permanent beaith is restored. It is an absolute specific for nervous debility. A WONDERFUL Young men with weakened REMEDY. Young men with weakened REMEDY, nerves and exhausted vitality can real in their strength by its use. It restores lost energy and invigorates the weakened vital forces in old and young. No one need despair of a curs. Don't fail to use this remedy, which despair of a cure. Don't fall to use this remoty, which is the greatest medical discovery of the century, and as absolutely certain cure will result. All druggists keep it. Price, \$1 per bottle. It is purely vegetable and harmless, containing nothing whatever injurious. Do harmiesa, containing nothing whatever injurious. De-not be deceived by any mercenary druggist, but get Da. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic if you wish to be cured. Its discoverer, DR. GREENE, 35 West 14th st., New York, the great specialist in curing nervous and New York, the great specialist in curing nerrous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. USE HIS GREAT REMEDY AND CONSULT HIM ABOUT YOUR CASE.

A Word for London's Police. to the Editor of The Evening World: Permit me to say that in simultaneously

printing the various views of all the principal American police inspectors The Evening wosld gave an admirable example of newspaper enterprise yesterday. And in declining to criticise their London contemporaries the chiefs exhibited a degree of courteous decorum too striking to be expected. Because Chief Warren resigned to escape the clamor about his ears that is no evidence of his incapacity. Even though himself incapable, his deficiencies could not deform the instincts and experience of all the skilled and clever detectives in London. And I presume that no one perience or all the skilled and clever detec-tives in London. And I presume that no one claims that there are no clever detectives there. They are the practical and real criminal catchers. Yet they haven't caught this one. Chief Warren was merely an ex-ecutive officer, and the best hunter in Christ-endom couldn't catch a fox with bulldogs. ARTHUR NAVARRE.

A Curious Whitechapel Theory. To the Editor of The Evening World :

I have read in your last evening's issue the comments of various police officials in this country on the Whitechapel atrocities. They all forget that the murders happened in London, and especially in the Whitechapel district. They talk as if London was the same as New York, Philadelphia or any other of your modern built cities. They don't seem to remember the "build" of modern Babylon, with its tens of thousands of ramifications, and the wonderful facilities it affords for the escape of criminals. When we realize that London has a population as large as New York, Brooklyr Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis conbined, we can form an idea how easily it is for a person with criminal intentions to carry out his designs and elude detection. The Whitechapel fiend, if ever arrested, will be found, I believe, to be neither crank nor maniac. My idea of the brutalities is that they are committed with the connivance of certain politicians, for ulterior purposes, and one point has already been gained by forcing the resignation of Sir Charles Warren, against whose appointment originally a loud outers was made by jealous rivals.

VIDE ET CREDI. comments of various police officials in this

A Compromise. Editor (scanning a card)-Ah, yes, Mr. Vancouver. Sit down, Mr. Vancouver. I have heard of you often, sir, and am glad to meet you. Mr. Vancouver (a very young man)-Ob, ya'sa but I think it's me father of whom you have heard; he is worth several militons of dollars, sir, and stands very high as an artistic gournnet. I was about to ask you if you could flue me a pleasant place on the staff of your paper.

Editor—Well—er—I'm afraid not at present, sir. I wouldn't mind dining occasionally at your house, but our staff is quite full.

The Joys of Autums. [From the Fankes Blade.]
Like gossamer the gray clouds float
O'er heaven's deepest bine,
While from the woods a lingering note
Comes sweet and strong and true, Old Nature takes me to her breast,

And lovingly spreads round he snadow of the eim-tree's dress Upon the leaf-strewn ground. A glint of sunshine warm and kind, A breath of music low Made by the pulses of the wind Throubing so strong and slow, What the' the summer flowers be gone? On Autumn's fruits we'll sup.
What's that I hear? '* Come in here, John,
And put this stovepipe up !"





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and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold on the system, it becomes "For several years I had a external allection in my throat, and had tried several medicines but could find nothing to help me. I must say I was very much bene-fited by using Hood's Sarsaparilis, and would recom-mend it very highly." ELLAS P. DEVRIES, Omaha, " For several years I had a caterrhal affection in my

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